

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

BY W. P. CASE.

The Prince of Wales has hoisted sails
To come across the Ocean !
Let every man do all he can
To show him true devotion.

So let the Fair, as well prepare,
To unfurl their Loyal Sails,
And welcome here, with hearts sincere,
The illustrious Prince of Wales.

May God defend our Royal friend,
When tossing on the billows—
Whilst we in bed can rest the head
Upon our downy pillows.

When he does land, go heart in hand
With Honest pride to meet him !
And then convince our Noble Prince,
We can like Briton's treat him.

The British Flag on high shall wave,
For we will have no other ;
Let voices raise, in songs of praise,
For England's Queen, his mother.

Swamp White
Swamp Black
Bones White
Bones Tanned Bone
Bones